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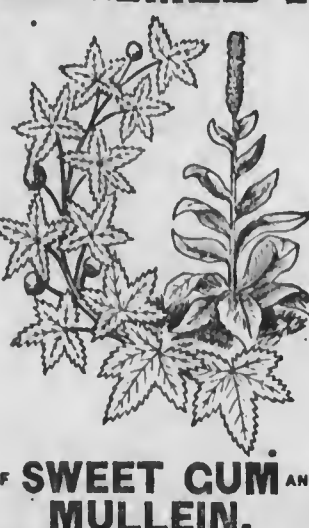
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HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
(17 Jan 1-1886)

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at 140 Union Street,  
**Nashville, Tenn.**

## INGERSOLL'S SPEECH.

NOMINATING BLAINE AT THE  
CINCINNATI CONVEN-  
TION IN 1876.

A Brother's Solicitude and An-  
xiety—A Failure Fearsed—The  
Famous Speech Hastily  
Scrawled at Night Af-  
ter Long Prostration.

[Cor. Cleveland Leader.]

Up to 1876 Ingersoll had been simply a reasonably successful lawyer of Peoria, Ill. He was one of the Republican delegates to the Cincinnati convention of 1876, and a strong Illinois man. He arrived in Cincinnati with several other Illinois delegates several days before the convention assembled. The city was full of people, and they were having a high old time. The Illinois men had meetings every day, and did everything in their power to "boom" their candidate. It was finally decided to have the nominating speech made by some Illinois man, and the Illinois delegates settled upon Ingersoll.

There was present in the city Bob's favorite brother, who died a few years later, and at whose grave the great orator delivered his world-revered oration. He immediately told his brother of his selection, and that he had promised to deliver the speech. "The brother who was some-  
what nervous, tried to persuade him not to try it."

"You are not famous enough," he persuaded. "You are getting along and making a fair reputation, but this is too big a thing for you. I fear you will make a total failure of it."

But Bob had promised and would not back out. "Well, if you are determined to do this, you must do your best. You must make a success. To do this you must get at it immediately. Don't wait a minute. Go into that room and lock the door, and begin the speech."

"Oh, to-morrow will do," urged Bob, "and, besides, I have promised to go with the boys to-night."

And away he went. DELAY IN GETTING READY. The next day passed, and, although his brother spoke about the speech several times, Robert did not touch it. And so the time passed till the night before the convention. The brother, meanwhile had got nearly frantic. Robert came in late that night and in answer to his brother's solicitation, said:

"Oh, brother, let's get a good night's sleep."

And they retired. Ingersoll says he never slept so soundly in his life as he did that night. Finally he woke up suddenly, and felt perfectly refreshed. He got up hastily and looked at his watch. It was 3 o'clock A. M. He went to the adjoining room very quietly and closed the door, so as not to disturb his brother. He turned the light down, and closed his eyes, imagined the great convention hall, and his audience before him. Then he began to think of Blaine. Finally he began to say his speech over to himself. When he had finished he took pen and paper and wrote it out carefully as he had said it. He laid it away in the drawer to the bureau, and went back quietly to bed. It was now past 6 o'clock in the morning. He very soon was fast asleep again, and did not wake up till past 8, when his brother was standing over him, vigorously shaking him.

"Get up, get up! It's 8:30, and the convention assembles at 10:30. I thought you were going to get up early and get your speech ready. It will be a dead failure, and we shall be disgraced. Blaine will not be nominated. It is too bad, too bad!"

Bob slowly waked up and rubbing his eyes, urged that it would be best first to get their breakfast. But the brother insisted that he should not leave the room until he got down to business on the speech. By this time Bob had donned his pantaloons and remarked:

"Well you be the audience and sit over there, and I will see what I can do."

A WORD FOR WORD REHEARSAL. He then started in and delivered the famous speech, word for word, as it was given that day in the convention, beginning:

"Massachusetts is proud of Benjamin H. Bristol; so am I," etc. He went on easily and rapidly until he reached the following:

## A POETICAL GEM

Plucked From Jim McKenzie's Re-  
union Banquet October 15th in  
Union County.

I cannot stand unmoved and lis-  
ten to the strains of Dixie and there  
are eyes around me whose kindly  
light is made softer because it comes  
through the dew of half-shed tears.  
More potent than 'Auld Melody' is  
the song which fires men's hearts,  
and makes victory possible. Next to  
the instinct of self-preservation,  
which makes men courageous in  
their own defense, comes the love that  
makes them peril life for the family,  
the kindred, or the tribe, and all  
great movements of humanity have  
found their impulses in the crested  
coat of arms, which bespeaks the  
family in the slogan of the tribe, or  
the national song. The grandest  
sentiment of humanity becomes in-  
carnate in the battle hymn, for war-  
like as it is, the very feeling which  
make it so, send their tendrils back  
to twine about the heartstrings, and  
make blossoms of love above the blue-  
eyed baby in the cradle. It is at once  
the embodiment of all that is stern  
and heroic, of all that is gentle, and  
lovely, and tender. It is the sum-  
mation of all that is noble, and val-  
iant, and brave, and true, and just,  
and it is the very life of the nation,  
the life of the people, the life of the  
race, the life of the world.

Dr. William A. Hammond, the dis-  
tinguished specialist, who can write  
a delightful novel as easily as he can  
diagnose an obscure nervous affec-  
tion, said yesterday that the hair is  
being gradually evolved of men's  
heads. Evolution, he said, is always  
going on both in a man's body and  
in his mind. The man of to-day is  
larger than the knight who used to  
go round chivalrously rescuing  
beautiful young maidens from  
dragons and looking captured castles.  
Dr. Hammond is sure of that because  
he has carefully examined ancient  
suits of armor. He finds that the  
suits would scarcely do a sixteen-year-  
old man, and that a full grown  
man would never wear such a suit  
unless at a Buxton Street shop or a  
misfit clothing store.

But if the man of to-day is larger  
than his ancestors he has not nearly  
so much hair on the place where hair  
is said to grow as they had. Dr.  
Hammond says that the hair is  
growing at the expense of the hair  
on their heads. They grow bald  
over the cultivation of their mous-  
taches. Fifty or a hundred years ago  
young men's heads were covered with  
dark, wavy hair, while their beards  
were like the hair of a lion. Now  
they go around with nothing but  
dollar beards to cover the silu-  
ette area over their ears and their  
beards grow like weeds in a Harlem  
lot.

Dr. Hammond predicts that bald-  
headed young men will soon be in  
the vast majority. Then, as evolu-  
tion goes in its work, they will be the  
rule. The child of the future with a  
head like a billiard ball will stand  
before the picture of his ancestor and  
wonder what kind of an animal he  
was.

When all men are hairless the  
heads of the college professor and of  
the pugilist will be identical, but one  
will bristle with the bumps of his  
own knowledge and the other with  
bumps of the other pugilist's superior  
knowledge. The head of the pugilist  
will have his scalp covered with  
pictures by the best artist, a Meis-  
sonier behind his ear, a Bugeureau  
on his forehead and a Canabal on the  
back of his head. When a favorite  
dancer will trip out on the tips of  
her little toes she will see her por-  
trait on all the heads in the first row  
before the footlights. Even the pres-  
ent cerypees, who have already seen  
great changes, will probably live to  
be honored by some very young  
men.

When a man falls in love it will be  
a delicate compliment to paint or  
tattoo his innamorata's name over the  
frontal area of his cranium. That  
will make an engagement more bind-  
ing. Fashions will have been evolu-  
tioned then. Black linen shirts will  
be all the rage and scalloped sky-  
scraper collars will form pleasing  
frames to the chief d'couvres on a  
swell's head.

Have used Tongaline in some six  
cases of neuralgia. Besides other  
nervous affections, and am prepared  
to say that, so far as my experience  
extends, it is one of the most reliable  
remedies that has ever come into my  
profession.

J. A. WARD, M. D., Troy, Mo.

From Bill Nye.

"I had a good time in New York  
and Boston, and was surprised that I  
was not looked upon as a monstrosity  
or a freak of nature. There was a  
great many people in New York the  
day I was there, who were total  
strangers to me. New York is get-  
ting to be very thickly settled, and  
many people go there to do their  
trading. While I was there a steam-  
boat got in from England and creat-  
ed a very little excitement. People in  
New York are not easily startled.  
I stopped at a hotel where I cost me  
a great deal of money. I was there  
life, and when I paid my bill it  
created no surprise whatever. You  
can go to the Fifth Avenue hotel and  
stay for days and not excite remark.  
There was a head-watter there who  
spoke to me frequently and picked  
out a seat for me. He said that he  
seemed to take a great interest in me.  
Once he asked me if my dinner was  
all right. I told him it was bulky  
and a good deal more than I gener-  
ally had at home. Even if I hadn't  
just eaten I should not have told  
him so, for I could see that he had  
been displeased, he would have shut  
up the house and made a good deal  
of trouble. So I told him I was all  
right, and he seemed to feel very  
much relieved. I have eaten at a  
great many hotels before, but he was  
the only head-watter that ever tried  
to be friendly with me. Most of  
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every day and I do so on Sun-  
day, that they make me feel ashamed  
of myself. I had a friend once  
though who married the sister of a  
head-watter, and he told me that  
that the head-watter at times threw  
aside his air of hauteur and reserve.  
He said once he heard him laugh a  
little."

Two "Sams"—Sam Jones and Sam  
Small (Old Si)—the Georgia evan-  
gelists, are preaching a crusade  
against the Sunday traffic, and when-  
ever they hold forth are said to be  
so effective that one can track them  
simply by finding out about the Sun-  
day laws of any town they have  
visited. The people of Birmingham,  
Ala., woke up the other morning to  
find that the Common Council had  
drawn the tightest kind of a rein  
upon them and that any sort of busi-  
ness—selling newspapers, shaving,  
boot blacking, street car running and  
livery letting had been prohibited.  
In nearly every place where these  
preachers have set their big tent,  
similar results have followed.

W. W. GRAY.

## The Hairless Age.

[N. Y. Morning Journal]

The coming man will have no hair.  
No bangs or curls will adorn the club  
man who takes a trip up Fifth ave-  
nue a few hundred years hence on  
the Jake Sharp balloon line.

The masculine child's nurse of A.  
D. 2185 will be as bald as an skating  
rink. The museum of the future  
will contain a tuft of hair in a glass  
case labeled "Scalp-lock." Presented  
by Three-of-a-Kind, Chief of the  
Cherokee Nation and ex-Emperor of  
the Defunct United States, Hel-  
loom in his family." Barbers' signs  
then will read: "Scalps Artificially  
Decorated, Electrical Tactile Done  
While Yet Warm."

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W. W. GRAY.

## Thomas Jefferson's Young Friend.

["Carp" in the Cleveland Leader.]

One day when Thomas Jefferson  
was riding through Virginia on his  
way from Washington to Monticello,  
he came upon a boy trudging along  
with his clothes in a sack, which  
hung on a stick from his shoulder.  
He was motioned to get in, and in a  
moment he was sitting by the side of  
the President, who opened the con-  
versation by asking him who he was  
and where he was going. He replied  
that his name was Morgan, and that  
he was going home from school, and  
continued by putting the same ques-  
tion to the President, saying: "I beg  
your pardon, stranger, but what  
might your name be?"

The President replied: "My name  
is Thomas Jefferson."

The boy looked up, astonished, and  
asked: "Not Tom Jefferson, Presi-  
dent of the United States?"

"Yes," replied Jefferson, and as he  
did so the boy jumped from the gig  
and ran off to the road, saying: "I have  
heard of you, Tom Jefferson. My  
father says you are a rascal, and  
wouldn't he thrash me if he caught  
me a ridin' with you! Father knows  
you, and he thinks you are the big-  
gest scoundrel in the country!"

The President was so amused at  
the boy's charming candor that he  
invited him into the carriage and  
brought him to his journey's end,  
urging him before leaving to call up-  
on him in Washington, promising  
him anything he desired should he  
honor him with a visit.

"You'll not forget me?" asked the  
infant terrible.

"Not I," replied Jefferson.

A year or thereabout after this oc-  
currence young Morgan becoming  
amused with things about home,  
ran off to Washington, trading his  
way with staff and gipsack, and cov-  
ered with mud, dust and clay made  
his way to the White House and  
walked boldly into a room where he  
saw Jefferson bending over a table  
writing. He went up to him and lay-  
ing his hand on his shoulder said:  
"Hello, Tom Jefferson, I've come  
after that office."

The President looked up, but could  
not remember the boy. Noticing his  
amazed look, young Morgan, con-  
tinued: "There, I told you that you  
would not remember me when I  
came here." Jefferson replied that  
his face was familiar, and on Morgan  
telling him who he was, the Presi-  
dent treated him kindly, and asked  
him to be seated. He then called a  
servant, and sent the boy off to be  
brushed up, asking him if he had any  
other suit of clothes to which he re-  
plied that he had. It was then given  
a room in the White House, and the  
President told him to look about for  
a few days and see what kind of  
place he liked. This young  
Morgan did, and one day during  
his stay he told Jefferson he believed  
he would take a colonelcy in the ar-  
my. President Jefferson laughed,  
and told him that the colonels were  
always old men. He must take  
something else, but not to be in a  
hurry to look around and see the  
city. He then sent a midshipman  
with him to make things pleasant for  
him, and in a day or two young Mor-  
gan decided that he would rather be  
a midshipman than anything else.

Jefferson at once gave him the ap-  
pointment, and he went on a ship  
immediately. He made a splendid  
naval officer, and he died a commo-  
dore.

Home Made Candy.

One cup of sweet milk, one cup of  
molasses, half a cup of sugar, half a  
cup of grated chocolate, a piece of  
butter the size of a walnut; stir con-  
stantly and let it boil until it is thick,  
then turn it out on to buttered plates;  
when it begins to stiffen, mark it in  
squares, so that it will break rapidly  
when cold. Coconut caramels are  
made of two cups of grated cocoanuts,  
one cup of sugar, two tablespoons of  
flour, the whites of three eggs beat-  
ed stiff; bake on a buttered paper in  
quick oven. Nice white candy is  
easily made. Take one quart of  
grated sugar, one pint of water, and  
two tablespoons of vinegar; boil  
just as you do molasses candy, but do  
not stir it; you can tell when it is  
done by trying it in cold water. Pull  
it as if it were molasses candy; have  
a dish near by with some vanilla in  
it and work in enough to flavor it as  
you pull; put it in a cold room, and  
the next day you will have delicious  
candy.

How the Cabinet Lives.

Sec. Vilas keeps bachelor's hall.  
Sec. Bayard owns his own house.  
Sec. Lamar lives in a boarding-  
house.  
Atty. Garland lives with his moth-  
er in a very retired way.  
Sec. Manning has not yet rented  
permanent quarters in Washington.  
Sec. Endicott is the only member  
of the Cabinet who has rented a  
house.  
Sec. Whitney has not yet secured  
permanent quarters in Washington.

Seven Quiet Smiles.

Ba-na-na—A vegetable telescope—  
inasmuch as it sometimes enables one  
to see stars.—Winston Sentinel.  
Adam was an old gambler. He  
died in the Garden of Eden—in  
fact he had a pair of dice.—Carl Pre-  
tzel's Weekly.  
The man at the telephone says  
"Hello!" but the man who sits down  
on a pin-point says just the reverse.  
—Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.  
Puck calls a deaf and dumb cat an  
eccentricity. We should rather con-  
sider it a special dispensation of a  
beneficent Providence.—Lowell Cit-  
izen.

It has been decided that a naval  
cadet who throws kisses at a girl is  
guilty of ungentlemanly conduct.  
Quito right. He should carry them  
to her and place them gently on her  
lips.—Philadelphia Call.  
A Baltimore paper says the Presi-  
dent looks at his feet a great deal.  
He is probably wondering why they  
don't get to work and kick some-  
score or two office-seekers out of the  
White House daily.—Boston Tran-  
script.  
When glazing soil in summer days,  
Those days to last men try,  
Rains down upon the broad rays  
Till everything is trying.  
When best brings comfort to an end  
And early men bemoan 'em,  
He's happy then who has a friend  
Turn the cold shaver on 'em.  
—Boston Courier.

## BILL NYE'S PHYSICIAN.

A Decidedly Open Letter on Health  
and Other Personal Matters.

[Boston Globe.]

ALEX. E. SWEET, Esq.  
Dear Sir:—I have seen recently an  
open letter addressed to me, and  
written by you in a vein of count-  
enance and sobriety. What you said  
was so strictly confidential, in fact,  
that you published the letter in New  
York, and it was copied through the  
press of the country. I shall, there-  
fore, endeavor to be equally careful  
in writing my reply.

You refer in your kind and con-  
fidential note to your experience as an  
invalid, and your rapid recovery af-  
ter the use of red-hot Mexican pepper  
in a molten state.

But you did not have such a phys-  
ician as I did when I had spinal men-  
ingitis. He was a good doctor for  
horses and blind stagers, but he was  
out of his sphere when he strove to  
feel with the human frame. Changes  
of scene and rest were favorite pre-  
scriptions of his. Most of his pa-  
tients got both, especially eternal  
rest. He made a specialty of eternal  
rest.

He did not know what the matter  
was with me, but he seemed to be  
willing to learn.

My wife says that while he was at-  
tending me I was as crazy as a loon  
but that I was more lucid than the  
physician. He frequently alluded to  
me as a "crazy fellow," but he was  
in a quiet kind of a way, weary of  
life, and yet fearing to die, where his  
patients are.

He had a sabre wound on one  
cheek that gave him a ferocious ap-  
pearance. He frequently alluded to  
how he used to mix up in the car-  
riage of battle, and how he used to  
roll up his pantaloons and made in-  
gore. He said that if the tocsin of  
war should sound now, or if he were  
in the line in the night and hear  
war's rule alarm, he would spring  
to arms and make tyrannical tremble  
till his suspender buttons fell off.

Oh, he was a bad man from Blitter  
Creek.

One day I learned from an old  
neighbor that this physician did not  
have anything to do with preserving  
the Union intact, but that he acquir-  
ed the scar on his cheek while mak-  
ing some experiments as a drunk and  
disorderly. He would come and sit  
by my bedside for hours, waiting for  
this mortality to put on immortality,  
so that he could collect his bill from  
the estate, but one day I arose during  
a temporary delirium, and extracting  
a slat from my couch I smote him  
across the pit of the stomach with it  
while he hissed through my clenched  
teeth:

"Physician, heal thyself!"

I then tottered a few times, and  
fell back into the arms of my atten-  
dants. If you do not believe this,  
Mr. Sweet, I can still show you the  
clenched teeth. Also the attendants.  
I had a hard time of it, but I  
succeeded, but I still tell this phys-  
ician's soliloquy.

Mr. Sweet, I desire to state that  
should this letter creep into the press  
of the country, and thus become, in  
a measure, public, I hope that it  
will create no ill-feeling on your part  
toward me, as well as I write, and  
our folks are happy to be on Lake  
Superior this winter, yachting. I  
hope you will drop in and see us.  
Our latch string is hanging out most  
all the time, and if you will peep out  
the fence I will call off the dog.

I frequently buy a copy of your  
paper on the streets. Do you get the  
money?

Are you acquainted with the staff  
of The Century, published in New  
York? It was in The Century office  
several hours ago, and the editor  
treated me very handsomely, but  
although I have bought the magazine  
ever since, and read it thoroughly, I  
haven't seen yet where they said that  
I had a pleasant call from the  
general and urbane William Nye."

Before that I had a good notion to  
write a brief epistle on the "Warty  
Toad" and send it to The Century  
for publication, but new it is quite  
doubtful.

The Century may be a good paper,  
but it does not take the press dis-  
patches, and only last month I saw  
in it an account of a battle that I  
was certain knowledge occurred  
twenty years ago. BILL NYE.

## TURN OVER A NEW LEAF!

—AND—

During 1886 Buy Your Goods From

**Jno. T. Wright,**

—THE—

**MAIN STREET CLOTHIER!**

—WHO HAS REMOVED HIS—

**MAMMOTH STOCK**

—OF—

**Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

**Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Etc.**

**TO HIS OLD STAND,**

**Southwest Corner Main and Seventh Streets,**

—AND HAS—

**Declared War on High Prices.**

Call on him in his elegant new store room, and notwithstanding the close  
times he will sell to you at bottom prices. His stock embraces everything  
in the GENTS' FURNISHING LINE from a collar button to a wedding  
suit or Fine Overcoat.

—HE ALSO KEEPS A—

**Full Line Of Samples On Hand**

—AND—

**MAKE SUITS TO ORDER.**

Don't fail to call on him in his new quarters.







## TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—4:30 and 6:15 A. M.; 4:00 P. M.  
DEPART NORTH—10:30 and 12:15 A. M.; 9:30 P. M.  
ARRIVE FROM SOUTH—10:30 A. M.; 3:35, 5:35 P. M.  
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—4:30 A. M.; 1:15, 3:15 P. M.

## Time Table of C., O. &amp; S. W. R. R.

GOING SOUTH.  
Lv. Louisville 6:30 A. M.  
" 8:35 P. M.  
" 10:30 P. M.  
" 12:15 A. M.  
" 1:15 A. M.  
" 3:15 P. M.  
" 5:15 P. M.  
" 7:15 P. M.  
" 9:15 P. M.  
" 11:15 P. M.

GOING NORTH.  
Lv. Memphis 11:40 P. M.  
" 12:15 A. M.  
" 1:15 A. M.  
" 3:15 P. M.  
" 5:15 P. M.  
" 7:15 P. M.  
" 9:15 P. M.  
" 11:15 P. M.

Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 8 P. M.  
Money orders—8 A. M. to 4 P. M.  
Express—8 A. M. to 4 P. M.  
Freight—8 A. M. to 4 P. M.

POST OFFICE—West Main Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

WESTERN UNION—Up stairs corner Main and 6th streets. Mrs. Hinkle and Miss Park, operators.

BALTIMORE & Ohio—Up stairs corner Main and 6th streets. J. R. Smyth, operator.

TELEPHONE OFFICE.

Main St. bet. 8th and 9th up stairs. Clarence Lindsay, operator.

## SOCIALITIES.

Mr. J. M. Franklin has been sick for several days.

Miss Mollie Buchanan is visiting friends in Princeton.

Mr. Jno. B. Gray, of Trenton, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Y. Cabanis, of Trenton, were in the city Friday.

Mr. Wm. Dunn, of Barren Plains, Tenn., was in the city Sunday.

Mr. Ben Channing, of New York City, is visiting Mr. J. M. Franklin.

Miss Carrie Breathitt has returned from a visit to relatives at Frankfort.

Mr. A. L. Burnett and daughter, Miss Mae, went to Frankfort Saturday.

Miss Minnie Robinson, of Fruit Hill, is visiting the family of Mr. A. W. Pyle.

Capt. E. R. Cook left Friday for Hot Springs and Texas to be absent several weeks.

Miss May Blumensatt returned home Sunday after a month's visit to relatives in Evansville.

Capt. Lee Howell, division agent of the L. & N. road located at Evansville, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. Robt. P. Owsley has accepted a position as traveling agent for the implement house of McCann, Honts & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Gerhart, of Clarksville, came over Saturday evening. Mr. Gerhart will spend several days of this week with the family of her father, Mr. Jno. S. Bryan.

Death of Mrs. Ned Campbell.

Mrs. Fannie Campbell, wife of Capt. Ned Campbell, died at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, at her home a few miles southwest of the city. She had been a great sufferer for many months and her death was not unexpected. Deceased was a sister of the Messrs. Long, of the City Bank, and was a most estimable, christian lady. She leaves but one child, a son nearly grown, with the bereaved husband mourns her untimely death. She was a consistent member of the Christian church and her funeral will be preached at the Christian church this morning by Rev. L. W. Welch, the pastor. The remains will be interred in the City Cemetery.

Christian County A. & M. Association.

A stockholders' meeting is hereby called to meet the 1st Monday in February next, at the County Court room, to elect a President and Board of Directors for ensuing year.

JOHN W. McPHERSON, Jan. 18, '86. Sec. C. C. A. & M. A.

For Jailor.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Jan. 26, '86.

Messrs. Peter Postell, D. J. Hecker, Joe M. Moore and others.

GENTLEMEN: Your call upon me to become a candidate for the office of jailor has been considered. I will say I did not approve of the action of the Committee in naming the ticket, my reasons have been fully explained, but after a careful investigation I am satisfied that such action will meet the approval of the rank and file of the party at this particular time. Will say further that I had no wish or desire to again become a candidate for public office. But considering your very flattering call and the many other reasons that have been urged upon me why I should become a candidate, I have decided to allow my name in connection with the office of jailor of Christian Co., subject to the action of the Executive Committee. Thanking you gentlemen for this expression of your confidence in me, I remain yours respectfully,

E. W. GLASS.

The Winfree-Paxon wedding last Thursday, a brief notice of which was given in our last issue, was an affair of more than ordinary brilliancy. There were several ushers and attendants and the church was appropriately decorated for the occasion. The bride entered leaning upon the arm of her relative, Dr. W. G. Wheeler, and the groom entered from the pastor's study in company with his friend, Dr. Jno. P. Bell. The Episcopal ceremony was gone through with in a solemn and impressive manner. After the benediction the wedding party retired and left immediately for the country. Mr. Winfree lives on the Roberts place, near Casky, Ky.

## HERE AND THERE.

W. J. Graham agent for the National Fertilizers, office at Wright's store.

FOR SALE—Cow and calf. Apply to G. R. Pierce.

The most reliable and finest watch repairing in the city, is done at M. D. Kelly's.

When you need job work bring it around and we will give you cheap prices, good stock and neat printing.

The weather flags yesterday indicated clear and colder weather for the 24 hours ending at 6 o'clock this morning.

Three inches of snow last Saturday again made sleighing the order of the day. Sunday every sleigh in the city was in use the better part of the day.

Admission to Dickens Festival 50 cents. No extra charge for reserved seats. Tickets on sale at Holland & Rodgers' Confectionery Thursday morning.

There are few investments that will pay 100 cents on the dollar, but if you will invest \$2.00 in the South KENTUCKIAN for one year you will get a four dollar paper.

Any young gentleman who wants to take a commercial course in the Bryant & Stratton Business College, of Louisville, a most excellent school of his kind, will do well to correspond with us as we have a scholarship to sell.

Baptist Circle, No. 7, will meet with the Singing Fork church next Saturday and Sunday. Pastors, deacons, finance committees and others appointed by the churches are urgently requested to attend with full reports of collections during the past quarter. J. W. Lister, V. Pres.

Advertisers should remember that our paper goes to a class of people who are able to pay cash for their paper, and as a consequence are valuable to the advertiser. We have a large and increasing list and will give you value received for all the money invested with us.

The characters of the Dickens Festival will meet at the Opera House, to-night, at 7:30 o'clock, promptly. Also Wednesday and Thursday nights at the same hour. As there is to be a full rehearsal of the "Pickwick Trial," to-night, every character in that scene is especially requested to be present. A full dress rehearsal on Thursday night.

The Fairview correspondent of the Elkton Progress has this item which is not without interest at this time: "J. B. Everett is a candidate for jailor in Christian county, on the Republican ticket. The committee will meet in Hopkinsville the first Monday in February to make the nominations for all the county offices."

The entertainment given at the Opera House Friday evening for the benefit of the Episcopal church was fairly well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. All of the young ladies and gentlemen sustained their respective parts in a highly creditable manner. The affair netted between \$50 and \$60.

Edward W. Glass, the colored constable in this district, accepts a call to make the race for jailor. The call was signed by six white men and over a hundred colored voters. The probabilities are that his candidacy will receive the endorsement of the Republican Committee next Monday. He is now serving his second term as constable.

Mr. C. E. Bacon, of Roaring Springs, Trigg county, died on the 15th inst., aged about 70 years. He had been in very bad health for some time but the direct cause of his death was a stroke of paralysis some days before. He was the father of Dr. C. P. Bacon and Mr. H. E. Bacon, of Evansville, and was a good man, a consistent christian and a clever, upright gentleman.

Judge Jno. R. Grace returned home last week, after spending several days in the counties of Hopkins and Christian, where he has been looking after his prospects. Judge thinks he is all right "if his time has not come"—a Calvinistic doctrine that voters are sometimes wont to apply to a man who has been holding office for a period of time.—Telephone.

A man by the name of Mae Wright was found dead last week in Trigg county, and the supposition is that he froze to death. He went to Frank Hiler's store the day before and started home with more "hoose" under his belt than he could conveniently carry. Next morning he was found on the roadside dead. Mr. Wright was formerly a citizen of this county and his friends hear of his untimely end with sorrow.—Princeton Argus.

The emigrant fare from New York to Hopkinsville is \$11.95 instead of \$17.95 and from Philadelphia \$11.65, since Jan. 15, when all the ocean trunk lines of railroads invited into an humiliated clearing house and agreed upon a new tariff. From Baltimore the special emigrant fare is \$7.45. The emigrant fare on the ocean steamers from Europe varies from \$23 to \$25 according to the line.

Mr. T. M. Jenkins, Jr., advance agent for Dr. H. M. Sherman called on us last week. Mr. Jenkins says that the Doctor is a Virginian by birth. A graduate of the leading schools of medicine of Germany and this country. And a man not to be classed with the most of the traveling doctors and quacks, but a man who is straight forward and truthful and one that will gain a high reputation in this city, and if successful will make regular visits to this city as he does, to Evansville, Henderson and other places.

## A DANGEROUS ROAD.

## A Serious Smash-up on the I. A. &amp; T.

(Clarkeville Chronicle, Jan. 22.)

An accident occurred on the I. A. & T. Railroad this morning at 11 o'clock, about six miles from the city, at Wilson's Spring, Trestle No. 11.

As the passenger train, coming into town, approached the trestle, the tender, which was in front of the engine, was derailed about ten or fifteen feet from the trestle. The wheels of the tender striking the cross-ties of the track, pushed them in front of it, and the engine and tender fell through on the cap of the trestle bench, knocking it out of place and letting the whole down ten or fifteen feet to the ground.

The passenger coach was saved by the coupling-link being broken, and remained securely on the track behind the wreck.

Mr. L. Ashbro, the engineer, stood nobly to his post, reversing his engine and doing everything possible to prevent a disaster. He went down with the engine but fortunately came off with slight injury. He received a severe blow in the side and his right leg somewhat scalded.

Minore Nelly, col., fireman, jumped from the engine and received a severe cut on the head.

The following is a list of the passengers aboard the train at the time the accident occurred: Capt. Thomas Herndon, J. F. Allenworth, G. B. Faxon, Faxon Thomas, Dr. J. L. Felt and L. E. Justice, of Christian county, Tenn., W. H. McCawley, and about a half dozen colored men, names unknown. None of the passengers were hurt but all badly scared.

The passengers express themselves under many obligations to Conductor Charley Mamer for his kind treatment of them. He refused all their fares and hired a conveyance to bring them to town.

The brakeman on the passenger coach, whose name we failed to learn, stood bravely at his post and promptly adjusted the brakes, which probably prevented the car from being precipitated into the broken trestle. The cab of the engine was badly smashed-up and the running board completely demolished. It is otherwise unharmed. The tender was not damaged to any great extent.

It will be several days before the wreck is cleared away and the train put to running again.

Extract From Evansville Courier.

"Our reporter called on Dr. Sherman, at the St. George Hotel, and found the Doctor's office filled with patients, eagerly awaiting to consult him. Through the kindness of Mr. B. M. Moss, his business representative, we obtained a short interview with the Doctor. He is a Virginian by birth, and bears the looks of a hard student, who has devoted his life-time to his profession. His manner of reception and address is that characteristic of a highly polished and educated gentleman. The Doctor is a man fifty years of age, and is a perfect picture of health. We perused a few letters of endorsement which the Doctor had in his possession from some of the most prominent physicians and surgeons, also attorneys, judges of courts, congressmen, members of legislatures, senators, county clerks and hundreds of prominent business men throughout the country who speak highly of him as an honorable and upright professional gentleman worthy the confidence of all who may form his acquaintance, or who may seek his advice. Noticing quite a number waiting to consult the Doctor, and not wanting to impose on good nature, wishing the doctor, the success which he richly deserves, we bid him adieu. The doctor leaves Evansville Monday morning to fill engagements elsewhere.

ANOTHER DISTRICT HEARD FROM.

Two Colored Men Who are Willing To Do The Voting and Let White Men Have The Offices.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Please allow us space in your paper to state a few facts, concerning the arrangements of the Executive Committee. We could always heretofore agree, but in this we are astonished, and we say that the Republican party has heretofore been the one in our judgment, and we will say to the gentlemen of the Committee, if your selections do not announce gentlemen to suit yourselves only, but try and name candidates that you think will suit the public, for fear of a disaster in your selection. Gentlemen we do not ask you to nominate any colored candidates at all, because the nominations of Alex. Thompson and Wyatt Watt were not sustained and they were beat. We have no objection whatever to our color, but we do say, try to select some good white Republicans that you think will bring back the judge and jailor to their former condition. Now is the time, gentlemen, to fight for the hawks are out and the birds are scattered. It is in your hands to make good selections.

LOUIS C. DAVIS, JUNIOR SOUTHERNER.

She Knew All About It.

"Charles," said Mrs. Spindall, "I saw a beautiful costume at Bizarre to-day, and I should like to have it over and over so much." "And I should like to have you have it," replied Charles, "but really, Clara, I haven't the money to spare." "Oh, you great treat! I know better than that. I saw a brand new check-book in your desk only yesterday, and not one of the checks had been used."

## OBITUARY.

Died January 18th, 1886, at 11 o'clock A. M., of diphtheria, Mabel East Titter, infant daughter of Chas. L. and Edmonia Ritter, aged 5 years and 3 months. The death angel has gathered the last tender flower, the last golden sheaf from this home, such a harvest of death, Jimmie, Claude and Eddie had just passed to the home beyond, their sunny faces just faded, their happy voices just hushed, when the death angel came for baby Mabel. What anguish to the hearts of father and mother, and yet it is amid such awful trials as others that God moves the hearts of others in sympathy toward the bereaved. Christian souls open and give a place to such bowed down with such a weight of sorrow, and the injunction divine "bear ye one another's burdens" finds its blessed fulfillment in tenders of loving kindness, yet no earthly balm can cure such wounds in parent's hearts, no earthly hands can fill the empty arms, no earthly voice can give lack the sounds of voices low silent forever, and the bereft heart yearns unsatisfied for the absent darlings, and the eager hands of mother in the silent watches of night will reach out to miss the precious form that was wont to nestle in her bosom, so this change, of fickle life of ours bears from us our joys. There's nothing on earth that will stay, the roses die with the year, yet amid such griefs the blessed fact remains that anguish and bereavements are as fleeting as are our joys. The end will come of griefs like these, a "life beyond" awaits us to compensate for all the we of this. It is not the will of your Father in Heaven that one of these little ones should perish "For such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Then take courage fond parents, "Cast thy burden on the Lord and he will sustain thee." Pass under the rod close, close to Christ, put your hands of faith in His mighty hand of love and be led the journey through and then "At the beautiful gate you'll be waiting and watching for you."

## A BURNING SLEEPER.

An Excursion Train Takes Fire Near Finley, Texas—Hopkinsville Passengers on Board.

News was received in this city yesterday of an accident to a sleeper on an excursion train on the Southern Pacific railroad. The excursion was from New Orleans to California and the City of Mexico. A number of Kentuckians joined the excursion via the Louisville and Nashville, and among them were Capt. S. A. Miller and daughters, Misses Katie and Estelle; J. H. Eddy, Samuel Baker, W. T. Baker and J. F. Baker, of Louisville; F. W. Dabney and Lucian Jones, of Hopkinsville and W. K. Murray, of Lexington. Mr. J. H. Sontag and W. S. Gilbert, of Evansville, Ind., were also in the party.

About 2 A. M., January 21, as the train was approaching Finley, Texas, the sleeper next to the rear was discovered to be on fire. Before the train could be stopped the flames had gained considerable headway, and had been communicated to the adjoining car. The passengers were all saved, but a number had narrow escapes and lost their clothing. It is not known whether the Kentucky people lost anything or not.—Louisville Times.

## SPECIAL LOCALS.

## A NEW ENTERPRISE.

Ladies and Children's General Furnishing Store.

I have the most complete stock of ladies and children's underwear, such as Chemises, Drawers, Night Gowns, Skirts, Dressing Sacks, Corset Covers, Etc. Our line of Laces, Trimmings and Ribbons is complete in every respect and we offer those at astonishingly LOW PRICES.

## Dressmaking

in all its branches, work done by experienced cutters and dressmakers. Zephyr Shawls and Jerseys LOW DOWN.

I invite all to come and examine my stock.

MRS. J. STAUFF,

North Main Street, next to City Bank.

## A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

## REDUCTION!

Tobacco Hogsheads at \$1.75, with both heads.

FORBES & BRO.

## Just Received

New Hamburg Edging and Inserting also a full line of Bleached Domestic, and now is the time to buy these GOODS as they are very CHEAP, and as times are very dull we are anxious to sell them. You can secure BARGAINS from us now, as we want to reduce stock before going East.

JONES & CO.

JOHN W. POFF, South Kentucky Building, HEADQUARTERS FOR Hand-Made Harness, —OF ALL KINDS.—

—ALSO— Saddles, Bridles and Whips. I will keep everything connected with the SADDLERY BUSINESS. My Goods are of the Best Material and Superior Workmanship. Call and examine my stock and be convinced. Repairing done with neatness, at prices to suit the time. Orders will receive prompt attention, and all work warranted. Sep. 4-11.

Statement of the Condition of the

Planter's Bank, OF HOPKINSVILLE, KY., DECEMBER 31st, 1885.

RESOURCES:

Notes and Bills Receivable \$155,018.50

Real Estate for Debt 150,571.00

Office Furniture 2,300.00

Sight Exchange 2,065.23

Cash on Hand 22,647.01

\$234,591.74

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock Paid in \$77,000.00

Individual Deposits 150,571.00

Due Other Banks 2,300.00

Contingent Fund 2,065.23

Dividend No. 21 this day 22,647.01

Fund set aside to pay State Taxes 250.00

\$234,591.74

WM. L. PRICE, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this January 2nd, 1886.

R. W. NORWOOD, N. P. C. C.

The managers of the Dickens Festival, namely, Miss Emily B. Perry, Mrs. A. Wright, Mrs. E. G. Sobree, and Mrs. J. H. Fitts take pleasure in announcing to the public that the following ladies and gentlemen, actuated by the desire to assist the Y. M. C. A. have contributed their services for the night of the 29th. The more mention of these names is sufficient guarantee of a pleasant evening. Mesdames Nett Wright, John Rust and Jas. H. Fitts; Misses Hopkins, Manly, Edmunds, McPherson, Waller and Bottomly. Col. A. H. Clark, Capt. Jas. H. Fitts, Messrs. Sobree, Downer, Knight, Ireland, Ira Smith, Heaton, John Wright, Abernathy, Garriety, Hopper, Lute Petree, Chas. Anderson, Clarence Anderson, R. E. Smith, Crabb, Waller, Garner and Masters Wilson, Underwood, Bottomly, Martin, Armistead and others in Tabular.

Mr. E. P. Thompson and his partner, Mr. Chas. Long, are going ahead with the work of surveying the city and locating the numbers and will be ready to begin canvassing in a few days. The SOUTH KENTUCKIAN building will be 18 and 20 East Ninth Street.

## HEADQUARTERS FOR

## GROCERIES

—AT—

JNO. W. BREATHITT'S Jr.,

Corner Ninth and Clay Streets,

A CHOICE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF

Fancy Groceries,

Fine Teas, Pure Spices, Coffees,

FRESH CANDIES,

—AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—

CANNED GOODS.

—I ALSO KEEP—

Choice Creamery Butter.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

I would be glad to have you come and examine my stock and prices, before buying, as I feel assured I can make it to your interest to deal with me

J. S. Parrish. W. F. Buckner. D. Walker Williams.

Parrish, Buckner & Co.,

Tobacco Salesmen,

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

Elephant Warehouse,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.,

Advances on Consignments.

JAMES T. KENNEDY, BOOK-KEEPER.

Perkins & Holt,

THE NEW GROCERY FIRM!

Have opened up on Seventh St., at the New Era's old stand

—WITH A FULL LINE OF—

Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CANNED GOODS, ETC.

A Full Supply of Vegetables.

They invite all to call on them who are in need of anything in their line.

Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Goods Delivered any time During the Day.

OUR BAR

—WITH ALL THE BEST BRANDS OF—

Wines, Whiskies, Brandies, Etc.

Fresh Beer always on Tap.

If you will give us a call we will endeavor to please your taste.

Perkins & Holt,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

SOUTH KENTUCKY COLLEGE

Hopkinsville, Ky.

A SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES.

The Second Term of the 35th Year Begins Tuesday, January 26th, 1886.

FACULTY:

R. L. Crumbaugh, M. A., President, Prof. of Mathematics, Mechanics and Astronomy.

James E. Scooby, M. A., Vice-President, Prof. of Philosophy, Greek and Pedagogy.

M. L. Lippcomb, M. A., Prof. of Latin, and Natural Science.

Jas. H. Fitts, M. A., Prof. of Engineering, Physics, French Commerce, and Commandant of Cadets.

Miss Sallie Edmunds, B. S., Instructor in History, Rhetoric and English Literature.

Miss Alberta Pendergast, M. E. L., Instructor in Mathematics, English, History and Geography.

Miss Gussie Scooby, M. A., B. S., Teacher Preparatory Department and Calculations.

Ang. G. Heister, (New Eng. Cons. of Music, Boston.) Principal Music Department.

Miss Jennie Scooby, M. A., Instructor of German Art and Teacher of Piano-forte.

James A. Young, M. D., Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology.

C. H. Bush, Esq., Lecturer on Commercial Law.

Mrs. L. F. Gates, Matron.

EXPENSES PER TERM OF 30 WEEKS.

Tuition in Collegiate, Normal and Commercial Departments \$25.00; Preparatory Department \$30.00; Primary Department \$15.00; Board in College \$7.50; Music Lessons—Primary \$25.00; Use of Instruments \$5.00; Vocal Lessons \$25.00; Training in oil on Canvas, Silk, Glass or Wood panel; Drawing, Pencil or Crayon \$15.00; No Extra charge for German and French. Prof. and Mrs. James E. Scooby will have charge of the boarding department in college building with whom all non-resident ladies will board.

Young men can find good board in approved families near the College building, or in the families of Capt. Jas. H. Fitts and V. M. McCallie, at \$15.00 per month including everything. At both boarding houses military discipline will be enforced by Capt. Fitts the same as will be found in military barracks. Accommodations for 20 cadets. Special attention is called to the Military well-known reputation and experience of Prof. Heister, who will insure thorough instruction in the most approved methods on Piano, Violin, Organ and in Voice Culture. Young Catalogues, Announcement of other information. Apply to

Or to JAMES E. SCOOBY, VICE-P



